

THE LUMINARY

A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED WEEKLY FOR THE FARMER, MECHANIC, MERCHANT, POLITICIAN AND THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

PARK & CUNDIFF,

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

"He reigns in the hearts of the millions who mingle the sweet with the useful."

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

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INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.

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an engagement for the next.

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A Story of the Revolution.

The Temple and the Temple; by J. H. Healy.

It was morning—a bright, cool, and glorious

morning in autumn—after the terrible bat-

tle of Brandywine, and now the grateful

beams of the sun were gliding the tops of the

trees which formed the great forest lying

within sight of the American encampment

below Princeton. The disastrous result of

this memorable conflict had well nigh crushed

the hopes of the bravest colonist, and the

commander-in-chief himself was dispirited

and heart-stricken.

Hundreds of his brave companions in arms

had bitten the dust, in that ill-fated foray;

many of his best officers had been cut down

the energies of his Spartan band were crippled,

winter was approaching, and the prospect

was filled indeed with but gloomy promise.

The soldiers were without shoes, scarcely

a single decent tent was left with them,

the army, the ground was frozen and rugged

and as the men were forced over their

bare feet were exposed, and many a rash

guard had caused a bloody foot-print to be

left behind them.

But on that bright and lovely morning,

within the edge of that broad forest, that

engaged royalist, whose sympathies had

latterly inclined towards the American in-

ter, whose personal war had not

yet induced him to pursue an activity, a

neutral between the two parties, a

young man had a son in Washington's

camp, a mere boy in years, who had taken

his mother and joined the American fore-

most months previous. The boy had

learned of the defeat of the colonial army

he knew that they had been forced to retreat

and he came to the neighborhood of the army

(which had halted for an hour or two),

to learn, if possible, the fate of his father.

He dared not approach too abruptly,

and having reached the deep wood which at

last lay between him and the distant camp,

he moved a knoll, from the summit of which

he had a view of the vanquished and de-

jected band who had camped themselves

so bravely but a little time previously, but

who were now hastening toward Princeton.

The father's robe, shrouded in the mist, as

he gazed beyond him at the remains of the

palant army, and questioned if his child were

dead, or whether fate might have numbered

his boy among the three hundred noble spir-

its which had been sacrificed but a few hours

before on a field of battle. And as he gazed

at his aged sight, far down toward the camp,

a white horse suddenly came in view.

The figures which bestrode this noble ani-

mal were commanding and graceful, and the

old man quickly noted that his horse grey

coat and chequered indicated him an American

officer. He was soon at the verge of the

forest, and turning his steed aside, he ac-

quired the animal's name, and disappeared

within the confines of the wood.

Who could it be? and what was his pur-

pose at this hour, alone in the dark forest?

The man turned slowly about, as the figure

of the stranger moved past him, and he re-

joiced that the intruder did not observe him,

for he could now satisfy his curiosity.

The stalwart form, the proud step, the

manly face, the solemn movements of the

stranger, great interest attracted the

old man, who, as he watched him, he

rejoiced that a deep burden weighed upon

his heart; and as he looked again, he saw

that noble form bend low, and on his knees,

the old man heard George Washington send

up a fervent, earnest prayer to the God of

Heaven, for the deliverance of his country

from war, oppression and peril—an ardent

supplication in behalf of his suffering coun-

trymen!

A tear of sympathy gushed from the grey

eyes of the aged royalist, but he dashed it

aside, the falling drop, the brave warrior rose

from his knees, and was slowly wending his

way back, toward the spot where his steed

was secured, when another figure, from an

opposite direction, suddenly rode up

and halting, stood in the path of the Ameri-

can commander in chief.

In an instant, the hand of Washington

clashed his sword hilt, and he would have

drawn the blade from his scabbard, but he

who so confronted him mentioned him in

kindness, and the warrior stood in his tracks.

Drawing himself up to his height, he gazed

for a moment upon the face of the other, and

quickly recognizing him, he exclaimed with

emphatic surprise:

"Sir William Howe?"

"The same—and by favor of his majesty,

commander of the British forces in these col-

onies.

A tool of an unwise sovereign, who rolls

in splendid extravagance and ease, while

the poor colonists who should have been

the objects of his especial regard, are

starving throughout the land," quickly added

Washington.

"A trace to this, sir," replied the British

General, quickly. "His majesty seeks to

put an end to the contention and strife that

unfortunately has existed too long here."

"You speak truly," exclaimed Washington

intercepting the general, and deeply interest-

ed in his words.

"On my honor, sir, the king would see this

conflict speedily terminated; and I but repeat

his words, when I say that he looks to Wash-

ington for this result—as desirable to the

colonists and the mother land.

The American general advanced toward

Sir William Howe—he looked into his eye—

he measured his form—and a thousand emo-

tions of hope, joy, fear, suspicion, momenta-

ly thrust themselves upon the mind of the

sagacious warrior.

What meant these words of encourage-

ment? Was Sir William Howe insane?

How came he there—in that forest, at so

opportune a moment? The King—the British

general—these assurances—this strange

meeting—what boded all this mystery? But

in his hand Sir William held a roll of parch-

ment; and again he pressed upon the Ameri-

can general's notices these assurances of the

aid of the noble sovereign King George.

With a nervous emotion, as if he dis-

trusted the foul act himself, Sir William

Howe raised the pure white scroll, and gazing

intently into the face of Washington, he

moved the outer covering of the parchment

slowly, and with evident emotion.

"You may and these hostilities, sir; you

may confer a permanent peace upon this

portion of my majesty's dominions; you may

crush the turbulence which has shown itself

in these colonies; you may acquire a lasting

name for yourself—if you accept the over-

tures which I am authorized to make from

the King. Behold his signature!" added the

gentle British general, who showed the roll of

parchment, and the eye of Washington fell

upon his proffer of his majesty, King George

to the commander-in-chief of the American

army.

For an instant a film seemed to pass over

his sight as he gazed upon that gilded cov-

er, bearing the sign manual and broad

seal of the king upon its face—and the Ameri-

can general pressed his brow, for he scarce-

ly could believe himself awake. But the

document was momentary, and instantly re-

coiled, he found the document in his own hands,

upon which he read the words—"To our well

beloved DUKE GEORGE WASHINGTON, of

Mount Vernon."

He started back, a groan burst from his

lips—and in the next moment the parchment

had been torn into a hundred shreds, and lay

beneath his American warrior's feet.

Thus—thus I answer your vile proposal,"

Sir William Howe! exclaimed the gallant

Washington, contemptuously, as he stamped

the fragments in the dust beneath his feet:

"I have been generally quick to give be-

fore the excited, intemperate man, whom he

found, he found the document in his own hands,

upon which he read the words—"To our well

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NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 8.—I have been
the last few days visiting the Hospitals

We propose, leaving things that are being, to go on unto perfection. We do not even go to revive the tariff controversy, if our antagonists therein will unite with us in urging forward the great Pacific Railroad, since we believe many branches of our manufactures already so solidly established as to need no other protection than such as the great revenue duty will afford, and look for that railroad to do more for American manufactures than any tariff has done, or could now do, in widening the market, and making the United States, instead of Great Britain, the commercial centre of the world.

[N. Y. Tribune.

the proper meet.
aug23

R. A. RINGO.

RINGO & DALE,
STORAGE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND PRODUCE DEALERS,
aug 23 PARKVILLE, Mo.

SALT.—A large lot just received and for sale
low. [aug23] ASPLING & STEVENS.

Dr. J. A. CAMPBELL
RESPECTFULLY offers his professional ser-
vices to the people of Parkville, and the sur-
rounding country:
Office on Main street, opposite the Brown
House
aug10

of Lyon, Bart & Co., one in favor of Edward L. Shep-
ard & Co., one in favor of Riley & Christy
and one in favor of Thos. L. Young and Wm. H. Young, and all against W. P. Burney, I will assent
to the highest bidder for cash in hand, on Wednesday
the 21st day of September, 1853, between the
hours of 8 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the
afternoon, at that place at the Court House, in
Platte County, and while the Circuit Court is in
session, all the right, title, and interest of the said
W. P. Burney to lot No. 1 of block No. 2, and all the
lots Nos. 3, 4 and 5 of block No. 15, and all the
appurtenances thereunto belonging in the town of
Parkville, Platte County, Mo. Levied on as the
real estate of the said W. P. Burney to satisfy
said executions.

L. SHEPARD,
Sheriff of Platte County.

and whilst the Circuit Court is in session, all the right, title, and interest of the said Craven P. Beeding to lots Nos. 14, 15, 16, 17 and 21, in Block 17, and all the appurtenances thereto belonging in the town of Parkville, Mo. Levied on as the real estate of the said Craven P. Beeding to satisfy said executions.

L. SHEPARD,
ang23 Sheriff of Platte County.

For Sale.

TWO splendid large work Horses, two Indian
ang23 Ponies, one York Work Cattle, and a good
new two horse Wagon. Apply to
ang24 M. T. SUMMERS.

ADVERTISEMENT for this paper must be
handed in by Monday morning.

A belonging to the undersigned, are requested to return the same immediately.

R. S. KELLEY.

F. BURNES & CO.,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND PRODUCE DEALERS,
PARKVILLE, Mo.,

WILL receive, Store, or forward Merchandise of all kinds at low rates. Hemp baled in a superior manner. aug24

Daguerreotypes.

MR. M. V. SNELL is now in Parkville prepared to take the best of pictures:
Rooms on Main Street with Dr. Hinson. aug24

Lumber!
\$1,000 FEET shelling for sale by
 ASPLING & STEVENS.
 1899

FOR PARKVILLE!

  

WE keep constantly on hand Steam Boat
 Buckel Plank, Wheel Arms, Fenders, &c. for
 boats running regularly in the Missouri River.—
 We will saw bills for transient Boats at 24 hours
 notice. All orders left at the Store of the un-
 derigned, will be promptly attended to.
 1899

ASPLING & STEVENS.

